Costumers.

our Trade Mark guarantees

Correct Style & Perfect Fit

Clearing

Sale.

Stylish Coats & Capes

'8 '12 '15

formerly \$25 & \$50.

Dresses

Latest Style Material & Trimmings

formerly \$40 & \$100.

Prior to Taking Stock

Grand Bargains

Velvet Coats & Capes,

Cloaks & Rich Fur Gar-

39 & 41 West 23d St.

forget their individualities of style and blend

SEASICK NAVAL OFFICERS.

had a notion that a man had his one dose of ac

seasick man usually has no use for tobacco.

time. Men have been forced to resign by reason of continued seasickness, but men remain year

after year in the service and are seasick much of the time when the ship is under way.

Others are seasick in every storm, and still others when their own physical condition

is peculiar. There is this peculiarity about sea-

sickness, I suspect that it is seldom so bad as

to disable one from doing what must be done. At any rate, this is true on board a man-of-war. The seasick navigator watches his compass; the seasick watch officer stands his watch;

the seasick Captain attends to business. The sickness may be so bad that a man eats nothing for forty-eight hours, but he manages somehow to keep about, and I think I have never seen a man actually give up and go to bed when there was anything to be done.

"Old saliors are sometimes seasick, though soldom; but they never fail to reasond to the boatswain's call on that account. The salior that is constantly seasick realizes that he has mistaken his calling, and does not ship for a second cruise. Of course apprentices, stewards, clerks, and the like are at first sick at the slightest motion, but as everybody else, they

ards, clerks, and the like are at first sick at the slightest motion, but, as everybody clse, they stand a chance of getting hardened to the thing, and in ordinary weather the number of seasick persons on board a man-of-war is small. "Certain ships are famous and trying to weak stomachs. The Yorktown is one of them, and some of the small ships are worse. The big are usually not so bad. There are men that stand the roll first rate, but cannot stand the pitch, while others stand either alone, but cannot stand the combination of the two. It is rather amusing to watch the various malicious devices of the sea to catch her victims with one sort of motion when they decline to be disturbed by another, and it's equally amusing to see a now man trying to find a remedy for seasickness. It's my belief that there is no remesty."

SILENT OFFICES ELEGONOMIC SPEEDY

`35 `50

20

AT A FUR SEAL ROOKERY.

MILLIONS OF SEALS IN A REGULAR DONNYBROOK FAIR SHINDY.

A Remarkable Sight at the Pribylov Islaude
—Attack of Bull Seals Upon the Human
Speciators Renuted Scal for Disser,

At the Pribylov Islands, St. George and St. Paul, in the Behring Sea, the rookeries or breeding places of the fur seat are beaches extending miles along the shore, and sometimes two hun-dred pards back from the water. Here the old male or "buil" seals abide, each with a family of from twenty to fifty females and their off-

spring, or "pups."

It is not easy to approach closely enough to me them well, as the females and pups are very shy and will take to the water at the slightest alarm. During the breeding season the bulls live in a state of perpetual warfare. They jealously guard their females, and in their combats tear one another with their great canine teeth so savagely that they often die of the wounds. They are highly dangerous to approach, and will attack any intruder with much ferocity.

The two-year-old male seals, known as "bachelors." are driven from the breeding grounds by the older buils, with whom they are unable to cope. They huddle and condols together along the outskirts upon what are known as bachelor rookeries, and are quite shy and harm-less unless cornered. These are the only seal that legitimately are killed for their fur. As they lie alseping at night in great herds, hauled well up on the shore, bands of Alcuts steal quietly be tween them and the water. Then by outcries, beating tin pans, and knocking sticks together they startle them into activity. The sent retreat from the noise, and thus are driven inland over the hills in large numbers. Eight or ten Alcuts will easily drive 3,000 bachelors from the rookery to the killing grounds, a distance of several miles, in three or four hours. There they despatch them with clubs.

Although the piratical killing of many years has largely reduced the fur scal in numbers, they still are numerous in the breeding season upon these two islands. A view of a rockery from overlooking hills at a distance of half a mile or so reveals a dense mass of dark-gray ob-jects that jump and flop and squirm in inextricable confusion. With a glass one can distin-guish the huge bulls from seven to ten years old, which sometimes are eight feet long and often weight from seven to eight hundred pounds. They are constantly on the watch and usually on the move, keeping their wives and pups from straying from their care and defending their claims from the encroachments of other bulls. Around them huddle their females, smaller in size and less conspicuous, while the entire surface of the rookery not otherwise occupied is packed with pups of all sizes.
"One day while the Corwin lay at St. Paul's."

said Capt. C. A. Abbey, then commander of that United States revenue steamer, "Surgeon Brat-

"One day while the Corwin lay at St. Paul's," said Capt. C. A. Abbey, then commander of that United States revenue steamer, "Surgeon Bratton and I accepted the invitation of Dr. Macintire, the St. Paul agent of the Alaska Commercial Company, to accompany him on an inspection of some of the larger breeding grounds. We started properly equipped for rough walking, and carrying alpenatocks. After visiting several at which the views were so remote as to be unsatisfactory, the party pushed on toward the great Leukannan rookery, where, owing to the formation of the cliffs, an excellent point of observation could be had.

"The route lay across sandy uplands grown up with grass and dotted with hummocks and the holes of the blue fox. Among these the party picked their way, often laughing as the beautiful little animals would appear at the months of their burrows, jump upon a hummock, eye us with saucy curfosity an instant, bark, and vanish, only to reappear at some other point and repeat their performance. Abandoned killing grounds were passed, where the carcasses and bones of thousands of seal lay in heaps.

"Approaching the coast, a gentle ascent led to the brink of a cliff overlooking a wide, rocky beach, against which dashed the waves of the sea. Beyond the cliff arose the sound of a great roaring and bellowing. Scattered upon the sea, Beyond the cliff arose the sound of a great roaring and bellowing. Scattered upon the sea flaying askeep, each upon the spot that he regarded as his peculiar domain or claim. They were not agreeable looking customers to think of stirring up, but Dr. Macintire, who was long familiar with their habits, said they could be driven out of the way. Immediately in front of the party was a young buil, some 5 years old, about sir feet long, and weighing probably 500 pounds. A puroaching him the Doctor said:

"Now ste me make that fellow jump."

"As he spoke he prodded him in the tail with the same movement he turned, and, rearing up in his flippers, faced his disturbers, his eyes pairing and his

fighting.

He's got his hands full and won't bother us any more, 'said Macintire. 'Now we'll go ahead to the breeding grounds.'

The party were near the cliff, and quickly reached its brink. But before we had time to reached its brink. But before we had time to be some because the man increasing "He's got his hands full and won't bother us any more, said Macintire. Now we'll go ahead to the breeding grounds."

"The party were near the cliff, and quickly reached its brink. But before we had time to take in the scene beneath them an increasing uproar in the rear caused us to look back. The two soals in their fighting had encronched upon a third and a fourth, each of whom had joined in, and a fine free light was now in progress. The snapping, beliewing, and snacling of victous bulls, fighting just then among themselves, but liable at any moment to pool their issues and attick the human intruders, proved quite distracting of our attention, and tended to prevent out due appreciation of the scene in front. A high detached rock stood just beyond the cliff, separated from it by a narrow chasm. Its top was on the same level, and it offered us a more secure position. At Dr. Macinthrie's suggestion Hration and I sprang upon it.

"Now, you go shead and look at the seals, said Macintire, 'while I keep these fellows off,' safe fell to gathering stones, which he from time to time hurled at the combatants as the fortunes of the fight brought them his way. From our rock of safety Bratten and I turned our gaze upon the rookery spread out before us. A remarkable sight it was, Seals by the million were swarming on the rocks as pather of the safety with their round black heads. They ranged in size from the great buil of nearly half a ton weight down to the tiny pup of twenty pounds, and formed a writhing, snaring, squirming, and bellowing mass of bodies. "It was plain that the inhabitants of Leukannan rookery did not take kindly to the presence of strangers. At the base of the twenty-foot precipice and rock upon which we stood were several angry buils, which at our advent upon the cliffs had retired, but now, having recovered courages and thoroughly angry, were advancing to the attack. They bellowed, snapped their jaws, and plunged at the rock as if they intended to come straight up its face to reach us. These in turn were

self from the meles he postponed all differences with his brethren, and advanced toward the party on the rock.

"Even Mecintire now admitted that things were getting too hot, and that we had better make our escape while we could. The seal, growing and snapping his jaws, was how near the rock. Macintire picked up a good-sized atone and awaited his attack, saying:

"He is coming for us, sure. Now watch your chance and jump for it when I hit him. We must get out of this as fast as we can.

"The scal, coming at his best gait, was now at the clays of the chasm, which he had evidently determined to croys. He was gathering himself for a lange that should land him on the rock. Should be gain it the situation of the party was a desterate one. The top was less than ten fest square. We would not have lasted there two seconds after the landing upon it of a 500-pound snapping, flopping seal.

"On every side was a sheer fall of twenty feet, with scores of furious bulls snarling and roaring at the base. A jump to the cliff was the only chance of safety. As the scal was about to make the picnage lir. Macintire let the same and we have the side was about to make the picnage lir. Macintire let the same fly with much force and precision. It siruck the animal full in the mouth, making blood and teeth fly and stopping him at once. As the stone landed home we all, without waiting to note results, sprang across the chasm and make the land fight to escape the bulls, which

rose on their flippers and confronted us with an expression far from inviting.

The old buils roared all about, and the ones nearest at hand snapped at us as we passed, but were successfully cluded. We kept up our pace for two hundred yards, which brought us well clear of the haunts of the seal. The roaring and commotion of the rookery continued without abatement as long as we were within hearing.

without abstement as long as we were within hearing.

"Once in a place of safety we struck a more isisurely gait, which brought us back to the village in the course of an hour. We dined that day with Dr. Macintire. The meat of the fursal was the leading dish of the occasion, and was very palatable. It was prepared for the table by removing all fut, then larding and roasting. It was tender, and the taste was between that of mutton and venison. For other meats and vegetables the inhabitants of the Seal Islands have to depend on canned goods."

WILD DUCKS ON THE SOUND.

Indignation at New Haven Gamers Who MILPORD, Conn., Feb. 10.- There has been un usually fine duck shooting here for the past fortnight. All winter the sport has been better than most seasons, but now the birds seem to drop in by thousands. The tidal creeks on the salt meadows seem to be the favorite feeding grounds, and one party of local gunners bagged one hundred and eighty birds over on what is known as the Great Meadow last Tuesday. Many of the killed and wounded birds were carried out on the tide before the gunners could each them, so that it is estimated they must have brought down nearly two hundred ducks. One of the most exciting ways of getting the ducks followed here now is taking them in the dark. The sportsmen select some dry spot out of reach of high tide, where the heavy tangle of dried cattails and sedgegrass offers a good screen, and where the tide in the creck is so strong that the ice will form clear across. There, as it begins to grow dark, they hide themselves, all muffled up in heavy jackets. Their weapons carry a weightier charge than for daylight sport, usually four drachms of powder back of No. 3 or 4 shot, double wadded. It is chilly work for a little while, but before the waiting ones get very cold the ball opens, and from that time till the home ward path is taken there is hot work for all Swift and low come a widespread flock

ball opens, and from that time till the homeward path is taken there is hot work for all. Swift and low come a widespread flock of black ducks, driving across the marsh like the wind. They seem only a bunch of scudding shadows, but the watchers rise and pour in the hot lead. Half a dozen birds, more or less, will fall heavily to the meadows, while their frightened but more fortunate fellows wing down toward the Sound. Lanteries are flashed out upon the brown bogs and quickly the killed are secured. Almost ers the lights have been concealed again there is a shrill whistle of many wings and a score of fleet canvasbacks bear down on the blind. The fusiliade once more awakens the creek shores and a few more plump birds are gathered in. Then what seems like a numberless army of brant come over the water with house cries of honk-kronk-ronk! and the air overhead seems alive with their big black forms. In a panic the gunners open fire, and out of the six shots that roil across the creek with a booming sound not one stops a bird. Even old hands become ratified occasionally by a big flock at this night work. Few of the dead or wounded birds are lost, because one member of the party in a skiff patrols the narrow creek and with a bowerful inner nursues the failen after each volley. Not more than a dozen birds apiece are ever brought in from these night hunts, but they are considered exciting sport.

Considerable indignation is felt among hunters here over the butchering committed by a party from New Haven who shoot off Milford Point about twice a week. Indeed feeling ran so high that one well-known sportsman declared that if it continued he would organize a party to patrol the stops there and capture the rascals. Zeb Buckingham last Thursday night was lying in a blind on the Point watching for game to fly over, when a long boat, as big as a ship's yawl, rounded the mouth of Merwin's Creek. It was a naphtha launch, and it noved with very little noise. Up the creek it came, and as it entered the mouth Zeb saw a big headiligh

HALTED BY A MOUNTAIN LION. A Night Adventure of Three Girls on a California Road,

We were driving from Oakland over the ridge that divides Alameda and Contra Costa counties, three girls bound for a country dance at Moraga Valley, a little settlement on the Contra Costa side. It was late in January, and the night was pitch dark, but as the young rancher who drove knew every inch of the way we were not afraid

We had made the ascent of the mountain and were driving down at a good pace, when suddenly the horses stopped, reared, and then swerved to one side, overturning the rockaway and landing us all in the mud on the side of the road. No one was hurt, and as we picked our-selves up, wondering in a dazed way what the trouble was about, something leaped out of the bushes, over the backs of the prostrate horses, and lit in the brush on the lower side of the road.

bushes, over the backs of the prostrate horses, and lit in the brush on the lower side of the road. There was a fearful roar, and then we saw two great, green eyes glaring out of the darkness.

The driver had succeeded in pulling the frightened horses to their feet and righting the wagor. He ordered us to get into our seats, and handing the lines to the girl on the front seat, he told her to hang on for dear life.

"It is a lion, and he'll jump in another minute," said the man.

Then, as we sat, speechiess from fright, the rancher drew his revolver. There was a scream, unlike and more dreadful than anything I had ever heard; then the great beast rolled a few feet in the brush and was still.

After the horses were quieted and we had regained our composure sufficiently, we jumped out of the rocksway, and, with the aid of matches, examined our game. It was a splendid young California, mountain lion, measuring about four feet in length. We three girls were all very brave when we found the beast was really dead, so we helped the driver lift the carcass into the back of the wagon and then continued our trip, creating a great sensation among the young ristics at the dance when we told of our adventure. To be sure, we gave the driver credit for the actual killing, but weren't we there when it happened, and didn't we keep quiet, instead of screaming as lots of girls would have done?

Property of Judgment Debtors that Cannot

be Sold Under Execution. Every State has a standard of exemptions protecting to a certain extent the property of judgment debtors from levy and sale under ex-ecution to satisfy claims for debt. In New York State the exemption is \$1,000 for a homestead and \$250 for household furniture and the tools of trade required by any mechanic in the pursuit of his business are also exempted. In Pennsylvania the exemption is \$300, applying Pennsylvania the exemption is \$3.00, applying to real estate and personal property conjointly. In Illinois the exemption is \$1.000 of real estate and on personal property \$3.00 for a married and \$100 for an unmarried person. In Alahama the real estate exemption is \$2.000, and the personal exemption \$1.000. In Arkansas one bundred and sixty acres of land are exempt in the country and \$2.300 offreal estate within a city. In Maryland there is no real estate exemption and only \$1.000 in personal property, exclusive of clothing. In California the real estate exemption is \$3.000, and the personal property exemption varies from \$400 to \$2.000, the inter being on miners' cubins, tools, and claims. In Dakota, North and South; Kansas, Missouri, Montana, and Louisiana, the real estate exemption is 160 acres of land. In Texas it is 200 acres; in Wlaconsin and Michigan it is forty acres. In New Jersey and Oregon there is no real estate exemption. Generally speaking the insolvent laws of the United States are liberal and lenient to dectors in the West, liberal as to land but strict as to personal property in the South, and strict as to personal property in the South, and strict as to personal property in the South, and strict as to personal property in the South, and strict as to personal property in the South, and strict as to personal property in the South, and strict as to personal property in the South, and strict as to personal property in the South, and strict as to personal property in the South, and strict as to personal property in the South, and strict as to personal property in the South, and strict as to personal property in the South, and strict as to personal property in the South of the case in the december of the section of the country included within the thirteen original States. In the absence of a national bankrupty law each state was extended in order to correspond with the amount of exemption of property. to real estate and personal property conjointly.

ART GROWTH IN POSTERS. THE STYLE OF CHERET AND THE STYLE THAT AROSE HERE.

How the Mammoth American Poster is Produced - The Enormous 150-skeet Specimen - Lithographic Evolution - A Club of Artists Who Work on Posters, Though for generations the heardings of the city's streets and the fences of the country roads have furnished the great free picture gallery of the people, it is only during the last few years that these miles of constantly changing illustrations have begun to receive artistic onsideration. In this, as in so many other aristic movements, the initiative has been taken by the French. They saw not only that there was ample room for improvement in the design and production of posters, but that posters being seen by the million, the man who broke away from the old models or who raised the standard

of poster illustration would be certain of fame. Then it was that arose the apostle of the new affiche, Jules Cheret, and that to the advertisement was added the attraction of the decoration. In fact, that is all that the new school (for Cheret soon had disciples and imitators by the score) aimed to do-present a decorative effect which should attract public attention, and which, in some more or less symbolical manner, should indicate the advertiser's idea, whether

of a show or book or a patent medicine.

The English advertisers soon saw the business tility of the new school, even if they did not see its beauties, and Beardsley and Hardy and others did the best they could to follow the Cheret cult. In due course of time the decorative poster came to this country, and now we are duly enlisted in the new school. The younger illustrators have gone boldly into the new swirl with a flat tint brush in each hand, and in the impressively grotesque and the extravagantly attractive have out-Cheroled Cheret. The first magazines of the country have announced their coming issues in these combinations of the Japanese lack of perspective and the Düreresque tack of the gracious; staid newspapers even have availed themselves of the striking masses of black and white in their illustrations and flat masses of color in their posters; lecturers on posters have sprung up. There have been poster exhibitions in different parts of the country, and one is to be seen now at the rooms of the Union League Club,

Prior, however, to the present abrupt and diametric departure from the old standards of art in posters, we had been steadily improving our work in a more direct line of succession along the older methods. We had, without regard to French models, succeeded in raising the class of American poster work until it had attracted serious attention both at home and abroad, and had fairly risen to the dignity of pictorial art.

While photography has, of course, lent its aid to the development of the poster, it neither plays nor has played such an important part as people are apt to imagine. It is a common thing o hear people, and especially artists, say when looking at some particularly good display of posters, "Yes, very good drawing, and action and all that, but they're only enlarged photographs you know." Such is not the fact. The great advances made in poster work in the United States have been due to three things: to improved processes of lithography, to the great national spirit of competition, and to the growing number of young American artists who do not consider it beneath their artistic dignity to draw a circus picture, provided they draw it well, who have turned the lithographers' rooms in New York, Cleveland, Boston, Cincinnati, and Chicago into veritable ateliers. Trade impulses have naturally led to the employment of improved methods of printing, but they have also led—which is of much more account—to the employment of better men, until to-day the production of show posters, the "paper" of the theatre and the circus, represents the services of a grade of illustrative arrists that was never dreamed of in the old wood-cut days.

It may be inserted in the unwritten history of snow posters in the United States that the first poster work in this city, and it is believed in this country, was printed from the grain end of manogany blocks; the lines being first marked out with gravers and then the heavy spaces cleared away with the mallet and chisel. The impulse towards larger, freer work came from the circus people, from the elder Barnum, in fact. Working under this impulse, two show printers, Morse and then Purceil, were able by the aid of the routing machine and the use of pinewood planks to get out posters of such an area as had never been thought possible, some of the "stands" bearing twelve-sheet bills, that is, single pictures or groups of pictures thirteen feet long by seven feet high, it may be mentioned as an interesting record of contrast that some of the posters turned out by a New York lithographer last season for the same circus were of 150 sheets, making a continuous picture ten feet high and 100 feet long. It would afford a still more interesting contrast if some of these early posters could be secured and put on exhibition to mark the commencement and fin de siècle of art in posters. Pine wood engraving for show work has not yet gone now posters in the United States that the first

and put on exhibition to mark the commence-ment and fin de siècle of art in posters. Pine wood engraving for show work has not yet gone out of fashion, so conservative is the printing office, and is still largely used for scroll and broad outline figures.

It was, as has been said, the application of of lithography to poster printing that revolu-tionized the industry. The draughtsman at once became his own printer, so to speak, for the stone on which he drew was the direct medium of transference. Whatever was drawn on the stone went on the paper, and the sweep of the crayon had no longer to be followed by the laboriously ploughing gonge and chisel. It meant the emancipation of draughtsmanship, and our artists were quick to avail themselves

inaboriously ploughing going and chisel. It meant the emancipation of draughtsmanship, and our artists were quick to avail themselves of their freedom.

The processes of lithography, it is presumed, are too well known to need any description here; but reference to one or two facts is essential to the proper understanding of the subject. Very mearly all the lithographic stone used for poster work in this country is imported from Havaria, and if any reader of The St. ocan discover a good lithographic quarry and buy it he will not need to trouble himself about the national finances, for good lithographic stone fetches in this market from eight to twenty-five cents a pound, that is, from \$160 to \$500 per ton. The stones as received at this port are rather roughly sawn thick slabs, and the first step in their preparation is that of planning both sides to a true level, and the stone to an approximate thickness of four inches. Next, the stones are "grained" by being rubbed down with a sand of varying conditions of grittiness, the exact condition of the grain being left to the artist, who generally has his own peculiar favorite surface on which to two Mr. Being grainted, the stone is then ready for the draughtsman.

ditions of grittiness, the exact condition of the grain being left to the artist, who generally has his own peculiar favorite surface on which to work. Being grained, the stone is then ready for the draughteman.

In ordinary lithographic work and in those exceptional cases where a theatrical production has been decided on for months ahead of the date of presentation, the artist can afford to think out his effects in something approaching leisure, but in the production of the ordinary poster there is no time for such artistic rumination. The press is right behind the artist all the time, and while the hurry is, perhaps, to be depoted for many reasons, it certainly has had the effect of producing a class of workers whose ideas take form as their pencils move; just as the newspaper men of to-dray evolve the plan of telling their story as they arrange their bunch of copy paper on their decks. Neither plan may produce a classic work, but both plans do produce a work that is full of the color and life of the moment and the man.

In the large chestrical printing houses it is not at all unusual for a theatrical manager to spend an hour or two with a draughtiman, giving him a rough idea of a forthcoming production; telling him just how the characters are eluated at such a point of the play, and then, throwing down a bundle of photographs of the actors and actresses in the cast, leave an order for a complete stand of bills to be delivered in two weeks' time. Perhaps the artist has made his rough sketches while the manager was talking; if not, he will make them from his notes and from his memory of what has been said, whether emblematic and general, particular and full of portraits, or descriptive and full of action. When his sketches have been accepted they are ruled off, checker-board fashion, into as many blocks as there are to be atones and sheets, the sheets being generally 30 by 40 inches. These arbeity lines of managers grown, that, as has been said, some pictures take 100 stones for the plain black and while pictu

SIMPSON, CRAWFORD & SIMPSON.

LAST GREAT REDUCTIONS

Winter Cloaks and Furs.

Black, Navy and Tan English Beaver, Cheviot, Chinchilla and Covert Cloth Jackets, 28 to 40 inches long, \$6.98, \$8.98, and \$10.98; formerly \$14.00 to \$22.00.

Finest quality material, satin lined Black and Colored French Melton, English Beaver and Cheviot Cloth single and double Capes, \$8.98 and \$12.98; reduced from \$17.50 and \$23.00.

> Black Velour Capes, embroidered in jet and trimmed with brown marten, \$12.98; reduced from \$23.00.

Black Velour Double Capes, 30 and 34 inches long, trimmed with Alaska sable, \$19.98; reduced from \$45.00.

Furs.

Dinner, Reception & Electric and Wool Seal Circular Evening Dresses, Opera Capes, with Alaska sable collar and edge, also Krimmer and Astrachan Circular Capes, \$19.98 and \$29.98; reduced from \$39.00 and \$59.00.

> Balance of entire stock of Alaska Seal, Persian Lamb, Eastern Mink and Royal Ermine Capes, Coats, Collarettes and Neck Scarfs, at less than half former prices.

OPENING OF

forget their individualities of style and blend their entire work into a harmonious whole.

When the drawing on the stones is finished it of course advances the work only so far as black and white are concerned. The color scheme has yet to be evolved. As a rule the colors used are only the three primitives, blue, red, and vellow. When proofs of the black and what their night have been pulled the artist blocks out on the proofs the blues and reds and yellows, and, following this scheme, a separate stone is prepared for each of the colors. Then the order of printing is settled so as to produce combinations from these three colors, and in an astonishingly short time the pressee are rattling off the completed stand of pletures.

When photographic aid is employed it is used to indicate the exact line or position of the features or attitude of a player, but, as a rule, the posters are worked out by the free-hand, unassisted drawing that has been described. It would seem almost impossible that anything except the most mediocre printing-house stuff could result from such hurried, hampered work as this, yet the contrary is the fact, and it will only need a giance at the New York bill boards to show that the show posters of to-day are full of a chic, spirit, good drawing, and excellent detail not always found in many things that sitain the dignity of gilt frames and gallery exhibitions.

The New York lithographic shops are full of Spring Costumes, Separate Skirts, Capes, Mantles and Jackets, in all the leading styles and latest materials.

6th Avenue, 19th to 20th St.

RATIONS IN VARIOUS ARMIES. The Allowances of Food for Sallors Greater Than Those of Soldlers,

attain not always found in many things that attain the dignity of glit frames and gallery exhibitions.

The New York lithographic shops are full of young American artists who are not ashamed to work on stone, and know that they are serving apprenticeship in one of the best schools for held, exact work, and for work that gives them good wages. They are clannish, as are all artists, and have founded a club of their own in a quiet little old-fashioned house down in 31 Greenwich village, where are to be seen some examples of an artistic feeling and skill that will surprise most visitors; where one may meet such rising young fellows as Harry Ogden, one of the best sketch artists in the profession; Hugo Schmidt about the different among colonists; Wilbur Crane, as brother of William Crane, and having much of his brother's delicacy of style; Hugo Schmidt and George Senler, practical workers, and F. Hager, a coming portrait painter; and where one may learn that Louis Loob and Thulstrup, and a score of other illustrators and artists, all worked on the lithographic stone and did journeymen's labor on show posters. In the present contest between the Japanese and the Chinese troops, the question of rations figures greatly to the benefit of the Japanese soldiers. They are well fed whereas the Chinese, from all accounts, are insufficiently nourished, and in poor physical condition, therefore, to cope with their victorious opponents. The staple article of diet of the Japanese soldiers is rice, but they have also canned meat, vegetables, and fish in abundance, and consume almost as much meat per capita on march as do European soldiers. The daily allowance of meat. fresh or canned, to Japanese soldiers is seven ounces. The American standard is twenty ounces, while European armies have daily allowances of ment as follows: Russian, sixteen cunces; English, twelve; Italian, eleven; French, Length of Service Not Always a Certain Protection on Men-of-War. Belgian, Turkish, and German, nine; Austrian

"Before I went to sea," said a naval officer, "I and Spanish, eight. The daily allowance of bread is highest among sickness as he has his one painful initiation into the Austrian troops, who receive thirty-two the mysteries of tobacco, and that after once onnces, and lowest among the English troops, who getting on his sea legs, he had those useful mem- get sixteen ounces. In the United States army, bers in full possession forever after. I've learned better since then. In fact, I went to sea with the French army, and the Italian army the allowance is twenty-two ounces. In the German horrible anticipations that were never realized, and I was seasick for the first time in my life army it is twenty-eight; in the Russian seventeen. All modern soldiers, except the Russians. after I had been more than fifteen years in the service. It didn't last long, and I returned to have a daily allowance of rice. The American soldier stands at the head of all others in respect of the amount of coffee—ten ounces a week. The English, French, Italian, and German solmy pipe and tobacco half an hour after my seizure, to the astonishment of my shipmates, for a diers get four ounces; the Spanish three. Tea is "That was rather a rough cruise in a small supplied to the Russian soldiers. A special alship, and there were days when only three out of owance of sugar is made to German and English soldiers, of wine to French and Italian soldiers, and of fish—three pounds a week—to Spanthirteen in the ward rooms sat down to meals. You never know when you'll be seized with seaish soldiers. The American army is the only sickness, and I suppose a man twenty-five years one in the commissariat of which beans are found

as an article of diet.

The rations of a soldier in the United States army are very liberal. They consist of a daily allowance of twenty ounces of pork, bacon, salt beef or canned beef, and eighteen ounces of soft beef or canned beef, and eighteen ounces of soft bread or flour. In place of the bread, the American may have twenty ounces of corn meal. For every 100 men here is a daily allowance of fifteen pounds of teans, eight pounds of coffee, fitteen pounds of soap, four pounds of coffee, fitteen pounds of soap, four pounds of sait, four ounces of pepper, and one pound and a half of candles. The matter has not been put to a practical test of late years, but it is believed that the expense of the transportation of soldiers' rations is now materially less than before the extension of the cauning industry, and soldiers who were dependent on sait fish and meat can now be as well supplied on march with provisions as in garrison. It is the opinion of military authorities that this improvement, spart from the greatly reduced expense, will, at the next war between modernized soldiers, manifest itself in improved lighting qualities.

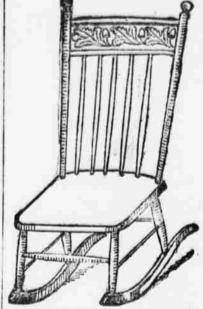
What French military leaders call the morale of an army is very largely dependent upon the condition of the troops consequent upon adequate or insufficient rations. One objection to the general use of a meat due for soldiers is set forth by army surgeons, who say that it increases the number of fatalities consequent upon gueshot wounds or accedents in the field, whoreas the number of deaths among andders who are vegetarians is decidedly less. This applies particularly to Asiatic troops and especially to the East Indian soldiers who form a part of the British army in India. The Russian soldiers who are vegetarians is decidedly less. This applies particularly to Asiatic troops and especially to the East Indian soldiers who form a part of the British army in India. The Russian soldiers who save a large allowance of vegetables—thirty-six ounces of which army in India. The Russian soldiers are regularly given have not only their likes, but their dislikes as well. French soldiers are nearly twice as great as those of English soldiers. French soldiers are nearly twice as great as those of English soldiers. bread or flour. In place of the bread, the American may have twenty ounces of corn meal. For

One Sunday School Class Record.

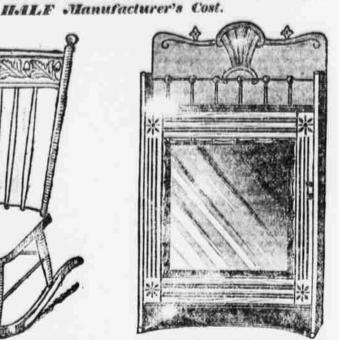
There is one class in the Pittsfeld Methodist Sunday school which is remarkable in one respect at least. During the past four years ever even young women have belonged to the class, and out of that number eleven have married during the forty-eight months. To the marriage of these pupils must be added the wedding of the teacher, and last week another engagement was announced, making thirteen. From the North Adams Transcript.

BROOKLYN FURNITURE CO.

Great Furniture and Carpet Sale. Over \$500,000 in Value MARKED DOWN at ONE-



40c. Ladies' Rocker, natural Hard Wood, reduced from \$1; over 300 other patterns in all woods.



\$2 Medicine Cabinets \$2.00 \$2.50

BARGAINS IN ALL KINDS OF FURNITURE.

500 Rolls of Body Brussels Carpet, Best Makes, all New Spring Patterns, at 85c. per yard; worth \$1.25.

CASH OR SPECIAL CREDIT GIVEN IF DESIRED.

BROOKLYN FURNITURE COMPANY.

553 to 571 Fulton Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

FIVE-FINGERED JAPAN ORANGES. TRIED TO GET AUNT LIB'S HOARD. They Bear a Remarkably Close Resem-blance to the Human Hand,

blance to the Human Hand.

From the San Francisco Chronicle.

The five-fingered orange is a queer thing. It grows exactly in the shape of a human hand, with a thumb and four fingers. It is a half-open hand, that of this curious fruit, and the close resemblance to a lean, long-nailed Chinese hand, is startling. Even the nails are identical, hard-pointed, and claw-like, tipping the orange fingers with a length equal in some cases to three inches. It is no interloper in a well-regulated family of oranges, but a regular member, belonging to the osage variety. It has a family name and a Christian name of its own, but its pet name is "five lingered orange," and nobody but the botanist cares to call it by the long one which means the same thing.

F. Gonzalez, who lives out on Wayne street, found the old plant a year or two ago over in Japan. He thought he had discovered a sort of missing link, so be bought it and brought it home to put into the conservatory among his choicest plants, where he guards it as the apple of his eye. Not a scale bug or other ravaging insect has a chance to live on its leaves, for he had a special bath tub built for its use, with a sheet-iron chimney in the centre, in which he places it periodically, puts a cover-over the whole thing, and gives it a Turkish bath treatment of sulphur and other fumes such as would make even the sturdiest scale bug turn up its toes, it is a hardy shrub, the outdoor climate of San Francisco agreeing with its health excellently well, although its owner is so choice of it that he doesn't give it a chance to sleep out very often. In its native country it is usually kept potted, and the Japanese seem to be fully alive to its value as an ornamental curiosity, for Mr. Gouzalez found it a difficult matter to get one.

The orange tree is a ragged little shrub that does not average more than feet in From the San Francisco Chronicle.

The orange tree is a ragged little shrub that does not average more than five or six feet in



height, it does not grow straight, as a properly behaved tree is supposed to do, but is curved everywhere. It would be very difficult to find two consecutive inches in the entire tree whose line of direction is the same. Even the branches grow in spiral forms, so that the width of the tree is often as great as the height. There is a generous supply of thorns hidden under the leaves, and they are thorns that mean business. They are slender, tough, and long, and are located in all sorts of unexpected places. The leaves are fleshy, long, and narrow and of a dark green color. They resemble a lemon leaf more than an orange leaf. Indeed, in both this instance and in the color of the ripened fruit, this singular plant seems to claim a very close cousinship to the large lemon family. The flowers come out in June and July, and are very similar in appearance and odor to the ordinary orange blossoms, save that instead of the familiar creamy white color they have a delicate plackish that which is very beautiful. They commonly grow in clusters of two or three blossoms en alternate nodes of the branch.

The fruit itself is of a light yellow color, a pure lemon hue, growing greenish toward the stem. The size is immense, considered relatively to other oranges or to the size of the tree, the largest ones measuring when muture fully ten line heef from the wrist to the point of the THE FIVE-FINGERED ORANGE.

stem. The size is immense, considered relatively to other oranges or to the size of the tree, the largest ones measuring when mature fully ten inches from the wrist to the point of the middle finger, including the nail, it is always necessary to furnish a support in the way of props and strings to such as the growing fruit, or the limb will be broken by the weight. The fingers of the crange divide at about half the distance from the wrist, and, though the division lines can be plainly seen throughout the cutire length of the hand, they do not destroy its contour. The proportional length of the fingers from the thumb to the little finger is perfect, corresponding exactly with that of a human hand. The fruit is not calible—none of the caage variety is not what it lacks in being unable to tickle the calate it more than makes good in perfume. The strangest thing connected with the perfume is that it is the fruit and not the flower that is most edorous. The fruit when ripe is no reducin that its scent can be recognized a full mile from where the orange is growing.

Loyal to His State. From the Detroil Free Press.

Kentuckians are always proud of their State in whatever department of human labor they may hold place. Not long ago a widow went to see a marble cutter to get a tombstone for her late hisband. She scleeted a plain one from his atock and gave him an inscription to put on it.

"Can't do that, ma'am," he said politely when he had read it.

"Why not?" she asked in surprise. "I'm paying for it."

"Yes'm; but I can't put that on. I stretch my conscience a good many times in what I put on a tombstone, but I ain't going to tell a plain lie when I know it."

The widow was greatly shocked, and insisted on his explaining what he meant.

"Well, ma'am," he said, "you've got here, "good to a better land," and that ain't so, ma'am. There ain't any better land than Kentucky."

She Is a Destroying Angel's Sister-in-law, and Now One Robber Is Probably Dend.

SALT LAKE CITY, Fey. 18.-At Lookout Pass on the Onaqui range, Foott 150 miles from Salt Lake City and 30 miles from the nearest ranch, where no one save a stray miner ever passes her cabin, lives Elizabeth Rockwell, widow of Horace Rockwell, a brother of Porter Rockwell, who achieved fame by leading Brigham Young's band of Destroying Angels, or Danites. Aunt Lib is the name by which she is known. Her only companions are a quintet of snarling cur dogs and a lonesome cow. For nearly fifteen years the old woman has fived there. She is extremely averse to having any one come inside her door, refusing to furnish travellers with ford, and charging them for the water their cattle drink at the rate of ten cents a drink. She is well to do, her husband having left a very comfortable property. One story told o her is that on one occasion when one of the pups was ill she managed to get a message to a physician fiving eighty miles away that he was wanted at once. He came post haste, thinking that it was herself who was ill, and was so dis-gusted when he learned that he had been called to prescribe for the dog that he charged her \$200. For this act he never received her for-giveness, aithough she paid the bill. About ten days ago Aunt Lib had an adven-

ture which plainly demonstrated her force of character and showed that she is amply able to take care of herself, although about seventy-five years of age. The impression has prevailed that she has been hoarding money somewhere about her cabin. Two would-be bandits endeavored to force the secret of her treasure from her about a week ago, and the result is that one was so badly wounded that it is a ten to one shot that he is now dead

Aunt Lib was out at the woodpile splitting up some cedar limbs when the pair rode up and asked if they could get something to eat. This Lib declaring that "she would not cook for no man." One of the men then asked if they might water their animals and was answered that they might for tea cents a head. At this point one of

the robbers dismounted and, handing his bridle to his companion, seized the old woman around the neck and overpowered her.

to his companion, seized the old woman around the neck and overpowered her.

The other then dismounted also, and after hitching both horses to the corner of the cabin the pair took the old woman inside and demanded, on pain of instant death, to know where she kept her money. She regiled that what she had was in the bank in Salt Lake City. The men said that they knew better, and that if she did not produce it at once they would see to it that alie was sinced forever. Still she protested, but the men were determined that she should reveal the secret, and she was choked until she was nearly dead. Then she said:

"Wait until ig et my cap," and went into the next room, where she sleeps.

But it was not her cap that the old woman went after. She was back in a moment, and in her hand she had a pistol. It was lucky for the fellow who was not hit that the weapon was not a revolver, and perhaps equally fortunate for her that he did not know that it was a single shooter. As she came out of the room shesimed point blank at the nearest man and fired. From what she says the bullet must have hit him in the region of the left lung, as he clapped his hand on that portion of his body, exclaiming:
"My God, I am shot."

His partner, fearing the same fate, grasped the wounded man to save him from falling, and shouted: "Don't shoot me, for God's sake," at the same time dragging the other toward the door. The old woman knew very well that it would not do to permit the desperado to know that her pistol was only a single barrelled affair, and so she replied:

"Well, if you will get away from here at once will well the desperado to know that led will be well as well will be well as well will be well as well well well well will be well.

would not do to permit the desperado to know that her pistol was only a single barrelled affair, and so she replied:

"Well, if you will get away from here at once I will let you go. I guess you have got all you want to attend to."

By dint of much effort the wounded man was lifted into his saddle and the two rode slowly down the trail out of sight. A rancher happened along that afternoon, and Aunt Lib unbent hersel enough to tell the tale to him and show him the blood on the floor and outside the hut. He at once rode back to Centre Post Office, about forty miles, and got a few men to take up the pursuit. They were able to trace the two for about ten miles, and then a mountain show storm came up and rendered success impossible, it is believed that the man shot has died, as a man riding one horse and leading another was seen a few days afterward in the neighborhood of Nephi, about 140 miles south. His description and that given by Aunt Lib taily exactly, and the Sherffs of all the southern counties have been notlied to look out for him.

Art That Pays. From the Washington Evening Star.

Prom the Washington Evening Star.

"Some years ago a young man came to New York from the West with night aspirations about becoming an artist," said Alexander Stieff of New York.

"He had been praised without stint in his own community, and led to believe that the metropolis was the proper field in which to display his talents and secure remainerative recognition. I knew his people, and mor him several times after his locating there. He was as proud as Lauffer, and kent a stiff upper lip when asked how he was getting on, but I noticed that his confidence and chilushasin were prairy much assumed. After a while he drooped out of my sight, and I saw nothing of him for three years. He was ricek and prospores looking, and I was giad to see that he had evidently caught on. I remarked that art appeared to be agreeing with him, his colored up and looked disconcerted for a moment, and then he laughed and told me his story.

"He said he had stuck to landscape and gears work until he had no more money to buy canyas or paint, but no customers had ever reached

his story.

"He said he had stuck to landscape and genre work until he had no more money to buy canvas or paint, but no customers had ever reached him. He was in despair when he happened to see an advertisement offering a price for the beat design for wall paper. He pawned his overcost for a few dollars and procured some materials and went to work on a design. He submitted it in person before it was fairly dry, and it immediately struck the fairly of the advertiser, who was a wall paper manufacturer. His had been doing nothing she since, he said, and was making into of money. I understood from him that new designs for such paper commanded very high prices, and that a successful maker of them could afford to laugh at the average artist when the financial returns were taken into consideration."